

PUBLIC LEDGER



THIRD YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1894.

ONE CENT.



IT'S SO IF
IT'S IN
THE
LEDGER.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Harry S. Wood was at the Palace, Cincinnati, Sunday.

Dr. D. W. C. Franklin was registered at the Palace, Cincinnati, Sunday.

Ex-Senator J. P. Huff and son of Vanceburg were in the city yesterday, en route to Flemingsburg.

Mrs. Captain James M. Kirker of Catlettsburg is here to attend the funeral of her sister, Mrs. G. W. Broadwell.

Bose Ashton of Flemingsburg has gone to Louisville and accepted a position in the office of the clerk of the Jefferson Circuit Court.

Miss Fannie Kehoe of Flemingsburg, after spending a few days here with her grandmother and other relatives, went home yesterday afternoon.

Charles Paddock and wife of Blanchester, O., J. Blain Pownall of Cincinnati and Mrs. Joseph Thompson and daughter of Bradyville, O., are here to attend the funeral of their relative, Mrs. G. W. Broadwell.

George N. Kehoe, who has been clerking for his uncle, Dr. Henry Kehoe of Flemingsburg, came down Saturday. He will leave in a few days to make his home in Washington City with his father, Hon. J. D. Kehoe, Superintendent of the Treasury Branch of the Government Printing office.

M. J. Sweney is the father of an eight pound son.

GRAVE PUBLIC DANGER

The Great Gathering of the Unemployed at Washington.



Commercial Gazette.

It is the part of wisdom to look at the situation as it is, and to consider the facts. Day after day the telegraph announces the movement of men marching by armies upon Washington from every direction; not with weapons in their hands, not with threats, not seeking conquest or power, but simply asking for one thing—work; honest, remunerative work, whereby they may be able to earn a livelihood for themselves and their families.

It is a strange spectacle. Never before in the history of Governments has anything like it been witnessed. Only in a free country like this could it be possible; only under a Democratic Administration like the present one could there be any occasion for it. It is a development resulting from the Democratic effort to degrade American labor to the European level.

These armies are not tramps, but are recruited from the ranks of unemployed labor. Their intentions are honest. It may be that they are acting foolishly, but it is due to them to say that they are acting from the best light they have. They had been told so often and so persistently that by putting the Democratic party in power, their interests would be protected and their welfare assured, that at last they came to believe it, and voted accordingly; and now, when they find that it is not so, when they discover that they have been so grossly deceived, they are going down to Washington to interview their deceivers. There they expect to meet their "servants," the lawmakers, and talk about it face to face. Their credulity is pitiable, but their faith is great. It does not seem to have occurred to them that they may not be welcome; that they may be denounced by their "servants" as public enemies, and treated accordingly.

How will they be received by Congress and the President? This has become a most serious question. The cause of the distress of these men is a radical one, although it has as yet assumed no more tangible or permanent form than a Democratic theory; but will the majority of Congress recede from its threat to repeal the McKinley Bill? Will they give even temporary relief to these footsore and hungry seekers after employment?

It may be that deaf ears will be turned to all their supplications, and that they will be left to their own devices as to how they shall obtain food and shelter, and the means to return to their homes. Here is where the danger lies. So far these men have been law-abiding; they have carried the American flag at their head; they have shown praiseworthy pride in asking to be regarded as good citizens. But that is while hope animates and leads them on in the expectation of securing relief. When they discover that this effort is a failure, that all their hard marches and privations have been for naught, and that their last condition is worse than their first; when they find themselves stranded far from home and in the midst of an unfriendly population, is there not danger that, instead of the patient, confiding disposition heretofore shown, they will become desperate, and that a conflict with the officers of the law will be precipitated?

And, once begun, there is no telling where such a conflict would end. It would be like the breaking loose of a wild, uncontrollable sea. In all parts of the country strong socialistic tendencies are developing; everywhere the men who compose the Commonwealth armies have strong sympathies who would support them in meeting force with force.

But, should a conflict be happily avoided, what will be their condition, if they are not met with kindness, treated with consideration, and returned in comfort to their homes? When they realize that they have nothing to hope for from their "servants" or from the party that they had so confidently intrusted with power, will not the discovery destroy their respect for the law and its representatives? And what will be the effect of the reaction? Although they may restrain themselves from committing deeds of violence or other infractions of the law, is it not possible that their moral stamina will be broken down, and that they will take the road as veritable tramps? Food gone, clothing gone, hope gone, they will be left without the pride to sustain themselves against want. No longer will they proudly boast that they are American citizens, or rally around the Nation's flag.

It is a situation of the gravest peril, brought upon the country by the Democratic party. Have the representatives of that party at Washington the ability or the disposition to deal with it in a way that will permanently cure and suppress this new danger to the public peace and welfare?

Sunday Excursion.

On account of the dedication of St. Anthony's Church in Bellevue, Ky., May 6th, the C. and O. Railway will run a special train leaving Huntington 4:15 a. m., stopping at all stations.

This is a popular priced excursion and the occasion is a most attractive one. The excursion will leave Cincinnati on the return trip at 6:35 p. m.

THE COLONEL'S NECTAR.

A Story Shows How Happiness Lives in the Imagination.

St. Louis Post.

The Colonel was as drunk as a lord and equally as dignified last night, and the combination was as irresistibly funny. His apparel was faultless from his high hat to his patent leather shoes, and the immaculate condition of his linen showed that his jag was of a very recent acquirement. He steadied himself before the mahogany and blinked tenderly. There was affection emphatic in his smile, and it curled up the corners of his mouth in such a tight knot that utterance was difficult. He made two or three efforts to speak, and then a shiver ran through his frame.

"Ur-r-r!" he ejaculated. "Hort skosh, Biddy."

"Hot Scotch, did you say, Colonel?" inquired the barkeeper.

"Cret," was the sententious reply.

Burdine looked him over and picked up a lump of sugar with the tongs.

"We have just received a remarkably mild and soothing brand of Scotch whisky," he remarked, as he placed the sugar in a glass and turned on the faucet of the boiler. "I'm sure there's nothing else quite like it in town."

He stirred the water and sugar together, made a feint with a bottle, deftly twisted a piece of lemon peel, dropped it into the decoction and placed the glass before the Colonel. The latter raised it to his lips and everyone could see that he was bracing himself to keep his hand steady. He sipped the liquid with the dainty delicacy of a connoisseur.

"Thash good!" he said, with emphasis, "shimply jeelehuas! Make er nozzler."

Burdine made him another, and then another. The Colonel straightened himself up and smiled broadly again.

"Thash stuff knock er cold out. Guesh'll go ter bed."

He went out and got into a waiting cab, and he won't know until he reads this that the three hot Scotches he drank Thursday night were composed of nothing else but hot water, sugar, and as they say in the Bowery, "a squeeze o' limmin peel."

THE MAGIC CITY.

GREAT SUCCESS OF "THE LEDGER'S" GIFT TO PATRONS.

Instructions How to Get a Set of the Handsomest World's Fair Views Published.

THE LEDGER on Saturday began distributing to its patrons the finest series of World's Fair Views that have yet been issued. This is the testimony of all who have seen them.

Now, we will try to make plain the way to get them:

First—Cut out of THE LEDGER this coupon:

Public Ledger.
Magic City Art Portfolio Coupon.
Mail or bring to the office of THE LEDGER SIX Coupons like this, of different dates, and Ten Cents in silver, and receive Art Portfolio No. 10 of the World's Fair.
NOTE—Six Coupons of different dates and Ten Cents are required for each Portfolio. There will be sixteen numbers.

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Second—When you have cut out SIX coupons of different dates, if you live in the city and your paper is delivered by carrier, bring them to this office WITH TEN CENTS, and one book of the Views will be given to you. If you live at some other place, send the six coupons and ten cents by mail to this office and the book will be sent to you by mail from Philadelphia.

Third—If you have mislaid any of your coupons, you can get the books at 15 cents each, and you can get the back numbers at any time. After the set is finished appropriate binding can be had at a small cost.

The set comprises sixteen books, and when completed it will form a most magnificent volume. There's no other way in which you can secure such an art treasure for so little money.

PLEASE REMEMBER.

When we say SIX coupons, we don't mean five.

When we say coupon, we mean the entire coupon with the border around it, and not a piece of it.

The date at the bottom of the coupon is changed every day, and you must send us six of different dates.

Under no circumstances will any exceptions be made to the above requirements.

KNIGHTS TEMPLARS.

Memorable Meeting of Maysville Commandery Last Evening.

ANNUAL ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Conference of the Illustrious Order of Red Cross—Banqueting and Toasting—The Visitors.



Maysville Commandery No. 10, K. T., held a most pleasant convocation last evening, no less than seventy-five members and visitors being present.

The business which took precedence was the annual election of officers, which was not concluded until after 9 o'clock, the result being—

Eminent Commander—John C. Lovel.
Generalissimo—George W. Rogers.
Captain General—James H. Sallee.
Senior Warden—E. P. Browning.
Junior Warden—J. D. Dye.
Treasurer—E. A. Robinson.
Recorder—A. H. Thompson.
Standard Bearer—R. P. Jenkins.
Sword Bearer—G. M. Phillips.
Warder—J. L. Browning.
C. G.—H. C. Sharp.
Third G.—Ben. E. Roe.
Second G.—W. F. Hall.
First G.—Clarence Mathews.
Custodian—W. B. Grant.
The installation of these officers will take place this evening.

Now came the conference of the Illustrious Order of Red Cross on a class of five Companions—

R. S. Booten, Prestonsburg.
Louis P. Hanks, Vanceburg.
J. P. Winter, Greenup.
W. H. Stewart, Greenup.
F. P. Milburn, Catlettsburg.

The principal chairs were filled as follows: Sovereign Master—William Ryan, P. G. C., of Louisville.
Chancellor—John C. Lovel.
High Priest—W. N. Howe.
Master of Palace—W. P. Coons.
Master of Infantry—L. C. Blatterman.
Master of Cavalry—George W. Rogers.

The work was done in the most impressive manner, and at its conclusion members and guests repaired to the banquet hall, where covers had been laid for more than a hundred.

The sentimental feature of the evening was the presentation of a beautiful bouquet to Past Grand Commander Ryan, as a slight mark of the high esteem in which he is held by Maysville Commandery.

The presentation was made by G. H. P. W. P. Coons in a neat speech, and Sir Ryan responded in terms of warmest affection.

After the "feast of reason" came a "flow of soul" in a number of toasts.

"The Grand Lodge of Kentucky."—Response by James W. Staton, Grand Master.

"The Grand Chapter of Kentucky."—Response by W. P. Coons, G. H. P.

"Our Order."—Response by Thomas A. Davis.

"The Grand Commandery of Kentucky."—Response by William Ryan, P. G. C., of Louisville.

Remarks were also made by Sirs Hanks, Booten, Winter, Stewart, Milburn, Blatterman, McGinn, Howe, Cameron, Donlevy and Wall.

At 20 minutes to 1 o'clock the banquet dissolved.

Among those from a distance were—William Ryan, Past Grand Commander, Louisville; J. W. Staton, Grand Master, Brookville; C. B. Cameron, Columbus, O.; W. H. Donlevy, Cambridge, O.; W.

B. Williams, Cincinnati; O. B. Stein, George Bruce, P. Connor, Vanceburg; J. M. Webb, Webbville; E. L. Kazee, Louisville; J. W. Farmer, White House; T. Heaton, M. C. Ellis, Aberdeen; J. B. McGinn, Versailles, Ky.; D. Dunbar, Manchester; George A. Corum, John L. Sowards, Greenup; T. C. Nepper, Ellsberry, O.; W. P. Coons, Augusta; Scott Fletcher, Rectorville; J. M. Hawley, Tollesboro.

The Order of the Temple will be conferred this evening immediately after the installation of the new officers, and all Sir Knights are courteously invited to be present.

A. C. Sphar has bought about 2½ acres additional from W. C. Pelham and wife to incorporate in his brickyard. Price \$450 cash.

There are over 1,000 nominations for the Kentucky Futurity race to be trotted at Lexington in 1896, and guaranteed to be worth \$15,000.

An appraisal of the estate of the late Thomas D. Worthington has been returned to the County Court. The value of the property is \$11,581.95.

It is stated that if Breckinridge is renominated by the Democrats of the Lexington District—and there's hardly a doubt but what he will be—Judge George Denny will be the Republican candidate against him.

The Weekly Public Ledger!

THE MAYSVILLE REPUBLICAN, which is the Weekly Edition of *The Public Ledger*, is issued every Saturday. It contains 40 columns of choice reading matter, twenty of which are made up of editorial, local and neighborhood news. It is a splendid paper to send to Kentuckians living in distant places, as it gives all the news from home. Price \$1 50 a year. Now is the time to subscribe.

Jo K. Hundley was yesterday fined \$3 and costs for d. and d.

Dave Williams, colored, yesterday paid \$5 and costs for breach of the peace.

Frank Robbins, colored, was yesterday fined \$5 and costs for breach of the peace.

Postmasters for several Kentucky towns are expected to be nominated by the President this week.

The sale bill of the property of the late Thomas D. Worthington shows that \$14,984.38 was realized.

Frank Lewis was taxed \$10 and costs yesterday for striking Tillie Dudley. Both parties are colored.

James N. Kirk paid John Armstrong \$13,000 for his handsome country residence and 84 acres of land.

The Order of the Temple will be conferred by Maysville Commandery this evening, and all Sir Knights are courteously invited.

Pipe has been placed on the ground for the extension of the water-works in North Catlettsburg, and a good number of men will be put to work this week.

THE LEDGER has a straight tip that W. B. Pugh, ex-Mayor of Vanceburg, and a prominent and life-long Democrat, is about to desert the old hulk and take passage on the Republican ship.

Colonel George Washington of Newport will tomorrow begin to stump Fleming, Robertson and Bracken counties in the interest of his candidacy for the Appellate Judgeship from this District.

Dr. J. M. Worrall, an eminent divine and a Professor of Center College, Danville, while fulfilling his monthly appointment at Williamstown, fell Saturday night and broke his arm. The reverend gentleman filed his pulpits, however, Sunday in spite of his accident.

The receipts of fire insurance companies from their business in Maysville last year were \$37,850, while their losses in this city were only \$19,737. —*Bulletin.*

We should like to see a detailed statement of these losses. It occurs to us that they seem quite large, considering the few and unimportant fires that have occurred. April 7th we had the Forest avenue fire, but there was only about \$6,000 insurance on the entire lot of buildings destroyed. Where was the other \$13,000 lost?

Attention, Sir Knights!
Members of Maysville Division No. 6, U. R. K. of P. will meet at Armory at 7:30 this evening for drill.

R. M. CANTWELL, Captain.

Miss Laura R. Wells of Sardis sends 283 stamps for Miss Dollie Rose.

Colonel J. P. Sanford will lecture at Flemingsburg Tuesday evening, May 8th—Subject—"Walks in Rome."

Robert McKee, a farmer near Hopkinsville, committed suicide with a shotgun. His head was blown entirely off.

The people of Kenton town want a young doctor to locate there. There isn't one within six miles.

Lexington has 16,000 white inhabitants, including Willie Breckinridge, and 14,000 negroes, including Willie's friend Sarah Guess.

The gross earnings of the Chesapeake and Ohio for the second week of April were \$178,496.78. Decrease from last year, \$27,992.26.

May Conroy, the bright and interesting little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leonard of East Fourth street, is seriously ill with the croup, with no hopes of her recovery.

When 132,000 men employed in the same industry quit work at a certain hour, it is time for the sleeping to awaken to the fact that we are having labor troubles.

Miss Henrietta Vinton Davis, the eminent elocutionist and character impersonator, will read at Plymouth Baptist Church May 7th. She is heartily indorsed by the press wherever she has appeared, and will no doubt draw a large audience.

James A. Jackson, the Mayslick merchant, yesterday executed a deed of trust to C. W. Williams, with M. C. Russell surety. The assets and liabilities are said to be \$10,000 and \$15,000, respectively. J. D. Peed, Henry Thompson and R. P. Hopper have been appointed appraisers.

Emily Manchester Brightman, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Brightman, died last night at 6:45, aged 15 months. The funeral will occur Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of its grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, in the Fifth Ward. The friends of the family are cordially invited to attend.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR;
Blue—RAIN or SNOW;
With Black ABOVE—TWO WARMER
GROW.
If Black's BENEATH—COLDER it will
be;
Unless Black's shown—no change
we'll see

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.



"If marriage be a lottery,"
Said Charley to Miss Wise,
"And you consent to marry me,
I'm sure to draw a prize."
"What, marry you? That cannot be,"
Replied the charming elf;
"Because I'm anxious, don't you see,
To draw a prize myself."

Mrs. M. J. Lynch sends 1,000 stamps for Miss Dollie Rose.

Go to G. W. Geisel for the best and very freshest fine candles.

PACKING Camphor 35 cents per pound at Chenoweth's Drugstore.

FOR treatment of genito-urinary diseases and syphilis apply to Dr. W. S. Yazell.

Miss Nora Clinger and Miss Ethel Hutchison send 1,000 stamps for Miss Dollie Rose.

If anyone has a copy of THE PUBLIC LEDGER of Thursday, November 24, 1893, they will confer a great favor by sending it to this office.

There will be a game of ball in the bottoms this afternoon between a nine from the East and West Ends, respectively. Game called at 3 o'clock.

On account of the dedication services of the Oddfellows' Hall at Ripley, O., April 26th, the C. and O. will sell round-trip tickets at 25 cents. Tickets good returning April 26th or 27th. Trains leave South Ripley for Maysville at 9:20 a. m., 4:20 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Mrs. Joseph Metcalfe died Saturday at 10:30 a. m. She leaves a husband and two small children. She was a true Christian and a member of the Baptist Church. Funeral services were conducted by the Rev. R. G. Patrick at the residence on East Front street yesterday.

An old industrial proposition is revived by a bill introduced by Representative Van Voorhis of Ohio for a survey of a ship canal connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio river by way of the Ohio Canal and Muskingum river. It is to have a sufficient depth to transport the largest boats of the great lakes.

A rather fishy story comes from Vanceburg to the effect that William McCane, an aged gentleman of that place, married a pretty widow. A few months after marriage the young wife fell in love with John Simpler, the hired man. Mr. McCane discovering the mutual infatuation divorced his wife and allowed her to marry Simpler. They now live, all three of them, happily together. McCane has, it is said, deeded Simpler and his former wife all his possessions.